



The Winters Tale

Actus Primus. Scena Prima.

Enter Camillo and Archidamus.

Arch. If you shall chance (*Camillo*) to visit *Bohemia*, on the like occasion whereon my seruices are now on-foot, you shall see (as I haue said) great difference betwixt our *Bohemia*, and your *Sicilia*.

Cam. I thinke, this comming Summer, the King of *Sicilia* meanes to pay *Bohemia* the Visitation, which hee iustly owes him.

Arch. Wherein our Entertainment shall shame vs: we will be iustified in our Loues: for indeed---

Cam. Beseech you---

Arch. Verely I speake it in the freedome of my knowledge: we cannot with such magnificence--- in so rare--- I know not what to say--- Wee will giue you sleepeie Drinke, that your Sences (vn-intelligent of our insufficiency) may, though they cannot prayse vs, as little accuse vs.

Cam. You pay a great deale to deare, for what's giuen freely.

Arch. Beleeue me, I speake as my vnderstanding instructs me, and as mine honestie puts it to utterance.

Cam. *Sicilia* cannot shew himselfe ouer-kind to *Bohemia*: They were trayn'd together in their Child-hoods; and there rooted betwixt them then such an affection, which cannot chuse but braunch now. Since their more mature Dignities, and Royall Necessities, made seperation of their Societie, their Encounters (though not Personall) hath been Royally attorned with enter-change of Gifts, Letters, louing Embassies, that they haue seem'd to be together, though absent: shooke hands, as ouer a Vast; and embrac'd as it were from the ends of opposed Winds. The Heauens continue their Loues.

Arch. I thinke there is not in the World, either Malice or Matter, to alter it. You haue an vnspcakable comfort of your young Prince *Mamillius*: it is a Gentleman of the greatest Promise, that euer came into my Note.

Cam. I very well agree with you, in the hopes of him: it is a gallant Child; one, that (indeed) Physicks the Subiect, makes old hearts fresh: they that went on Crutches ere he was borne, desire yet their life, to see him a Man.

Arch. Would they else be content to die?

Cam. Yes; if there were no other excuse, why they should desire to liue.

Arch. If the King had no Sonne, they would desire to liue on Crutches till he had one. Exeunt.

Scena Secunda.

Enter Leontes, Hermione, Mamillius, Polixenes, Camillo, Pol. Nine Changes of the Warry-Scarre hath been

The Shepheards No
Without a Burthen
Would be fill'd vp
And yet we should
Goe hence in debt:
(Yet standing in rich
With one we thank
That goe before it.

Leo. Stay your T
And pay them when

Pol. Sir, that's to
I am question'd by

Or breed vpon our
No sneaping Winds

This is put forth too
To tyre your Royall

Leo. We are tou
Then you can put vs

Pol. No longer f
Leo. One Seuen

Pol. Very soothly
Leo. Wee'le part

Ile no gaine-saying
Pol. Presse me n

There is no Tongue
So soone as yours, ce

Were there necessit
'T were needfull I d

Doe euen drag me h
Were (in your Loue

To you a Charge, an
Farewell (our Broth

Leo. Tongue-ty
Her. I had thou

You had drawne O
Charge him too col

All in *Bohemia*'s wel
The by-gone-day p

He's beat from his b
Leo. Well said,

Her. To tell, he l
But let him say so th

Yet of your Royall
The borrow of a W

You take my Lord,
To let him there a M

Prefix'd for's parting
I loue thee not a Jar

A a